

# Deceptive Appearance And Unseen Romance

## Chapter 7

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“Since you have offered that, I will take advantage of your promise.”

Evelyn reached out to touch his hand and then withdrew her hand.

Even if it was just a touch, Winston felt displeased.

“Evelyn, this is unfair! You shook hands with Erno instead of me.”

“Erno?” Evelyn didn’t understand.

“It’s Ernest’s nickname,” Winston explained with rage.

She didn’t know why he was jealous.

“Oh!” Evelyn wasn’t surprised.

“Don’t listen to Goose’s nonsense.” Ernest elbowed Winston to stop him from making a fuss. It was embarrassing.

Evelyn knew that it was Ernest’s nickname.

But she didn’t understand why he was given such a nickname.

However, she didn’t ask the question.

Luckily, Ernest seemed to have understood her and explained.

“He has a graceful long neck.”

Evelyn nodded. “That explains.”

But was it proper to instigate them to expose each other’s secrets the first time they met?

She wanted to know what Eric’s nickname was.

With that in mind, she looked sideways at him.

However, she met his gaze.

In just an instant, Evelyn’s heart skipped a beat.

She wasn’t attracted but was nervous for she had been caught.

“Have you sobered up?” Evelyn probed.

In the next second, Eric pretended to be drunk as he closed his eyes and placed his hand on her shoulder.

It was so swift that Evelyn thought that she was hallucinating.

“It’s typical of him when he is wasted. He will occasionally speak a few words,” explained Ernest.

“Do you think I will buy that?” Evelyn thought in her heart. However, she

16:340  
said a different sentence.

“Will you let me take him to the car alone?”

“Evelyn, we believe that you can do that. As for what you want to do to him, it will not be our business, bye!”

After finishing that, they ran away as fast as they could.

Da mn it.

Evelyn felt like cursing. They didn’t even tell her about his address!

She couldn’t take him back to my apartment, could she?

Did it mean that she would bring a disaster in?

That was not right. He was her husband and she had to accept the fact no matter what kind of person he was.

She had to be grateful that she was once a soldier, and it wouldn’t be a problem to get him into the car alone.

When she was fastening his seatbelt, she slapped his face a few times out of anger. Anyway, he was hammered and wouldn’t remember anything.

How rude this woman was!

Not only did she stuff him into the car but she slapped his face. He couldn’t put up with it and would fight back if he had a chance.

“What a troublemaker,” Evelyn murmured after sitting on the driver’s seat.

She felt that Eric wouldn’t hear it because he had fallen asleep.

This was the first time that Eric was so humble that he didn’t talk back after being insulted.

He couldn’t let her know that he was still awake. He liked to grovel in front of her so that he could revenge for a good reason.

Evelyn was good at driving. The car was speeding up but it was stable.

Where was she going to take him?

They didn’t seem to be heading for his home.

Would she take him back to her apartment?

With that thought in mind, he suddenly flustered. No one could accept having a drunk son-in-law home in the middle of the night.

But he seemed to be overthinking for Evelyn dropped him at a hotel.

“How heavy you are! You are as heavy as a pig!” After getting him into the

16:54

room, she left while complaining.

He was like air to her from beginning to end.

“I’m going. You can take care of yourself here, right?” Evelyn extended her hand to poke his forehead.

She thought of taking him to his place but was afraid that he would

misunderstand after waking up. Thus, she took him to a hotel for it was a neutral place.

“Forget it. I can never believe in you,” Evelyn said as she was going to leave.

Unexpectedly, she was grabbed by the wrist.

“Don’t leave.”

Eric muttered. He must be dreaming!

Evelyn knitted her brows. Was he obsessed with Ka\*\*idy? He didn’t want to let go even if he was asleep.

“What the hell? If you are reluctant to part with her, why didn’t you keep her?”

What a day! On their first day of her marriage, not only did her husband get drunk for another woman but he expressed his feelings for her even in dreams.

Luckily, she didn’t love her, or she would be hurt.

Eric had a bad feeling after hearing this. It seemed that he had gone too far.

Therefore, he added.

“Honey.”

She wouldn’t have wild imaginations now, would she?

But the reality didn’t go as he wished. Evelyn withdrew her hand.

“You do uche! So, the woman you want to marry is her!

“But it makes sense. You just impulsively married me because you were angry with her. Why should I be serious?”

After finishing that, she left resolutely.

She felt that she would beat him up if she stayed for another second.

Eric’s heart lurched at the slam of the door.

This woman was ill-tempered.

3

16:54

And she didn’t seem to be wise enough.

Wasn’t she his wife?

How could she be angered for no reason?

Nevertheless, he was satisfied because she didn’t take him home.

Otherwise, his parents-in-law wouldn’t have a good impression on him.

He sat up dejectedly and took out his phone to make a call.

“Hello, Mr. Jackson.” The call was soon answered.

“Pick me up at the View Hotel.” With that, Eric hung up.

It wasn't that he didn't like hotels, but he preferred private space. He didn't expect that Evelyn returned after he left because she was worried about him.

"What? He checked out?" Evelyn asked the receptionist with uncertainty, "Yes. Anything else I can help with?" the receptionist asked politely and she maintained a professional smile on her face.

Evelyn shook her head. "No, thanks."

He was gone?

It meant that he wasn't wasted.

Or was he deceiving her?

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